

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "What's Your Plan?"

Yeah  
We live this  
It gets kinda hard sometimes  
Tryin to help those who dissin you at the same time  
But this the life of the T'cha  
And he's still gon' reach ya  
This for the hood, rise up y'all

Why y'all keep shittin on me?  
On the internet, cats think they spittin on me  
But if you read they shit, they be real corny  
For my downfall, they get real horny  
All I'm tryin to do is educate the young ones  
I got some guns, but we ain't no dum-dums, yo come son  
Let me show you the way out  
Knowledge Reigns Supreme, we never play out, or fade out  
This a lifetime thing, you in darkness, heartless  
Complainin about the light I bring?  
Well stay there then, I guess you ain't my friend  
But remember, hip-hop, it ain't gon' end  
And there in the future, we gon' see  
Who really was the slave, and who was free  
Who sold out the culture, to be on TV  
Nah, it won't be me

Rappers wanna stop me pop me drop me lock me lock me top me  
But they really up to no good - what's your plan?!  
Critics wanna hit me get me clip me rip me strip me trip me  
But they really up to no good - what's your plan?!  
Players wanna slap me cap me crap me attack me, out rap me  
But they really up to no good - what's your plan?!  
Others wanna rush me dust me bust me lust me cuss me hush me  
But they really up to no good - c'mon, man!

Now some of y'all buggin, cause I am hip-hop  
But you are too, you just kyan't get dat  
As a man thinketh, so is he  
I am hip-hop, and so are we  
And so is she, and so is he  
I'm the only one teachin, and you wanna diss me  
Why? Am I really that important?  
Are you so desperate, any life you'll shorten?  
Well nah kid - I'ma live on and on  
You gonna respect me now, and not when I'm gone  
I see how y'all did, JMJ  
He paved your way but all you wanna get is your pay  
I always be the knowledge giver  
Preach you, uneasy, yo take your 30 pieces of silver

And hang yourself, by the end of this verse  
But remember, the last shall be first

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Kris loves hip-hop, everybody knows that!  
We came out of poverty and we ain't goin back  
A 60 cent royalty, don't settle for that  
Yo do what you gotta but don't remain in the trap  
We all cryin out for leadership  
But if the leader steps up and you diss him, what we gon' get?  
YOU~?! You ain't even got a better plan  
You can't even take hip-hop to a better land  
You yourself ain't even a better man  
Look who follows you - KRS even got better fans  
Sure you get grands, and that's all good  
But your video shows that you sold your manhood  
So are you really eligible to challenge me?  
Especially you writers that never made a CD?  
Especially you deejays that get shit for free  
You can't play Kane or P.E. - what's your plan?!